

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

STRONG APPEAL MADE FOR HARRY CAMP.

Citizens of DeKalb County Active In His Support.

The race for the democratic nomination for Chancellor in this, the Fourth Division seems to have settled between the two announced candidates, Hon. H. Camp of Sparta, and Gen. W. R. Officer of Livingston. The Review does not wish to champion the cause of either candidate or unfairly discriminate between democrats, but in order that no one may be mistaken in our attitude, we assume to pursue the same straight forward policy that has characterized this publication since it has been under the present management and to say that we are for Mr. Camp and will temperately support him until the primary Dec. 1st. We have had occasion to inquire of Mr. Camp's reputation as a citizen and as a lawyer and we find him an accomplished lawyer and a christian gentleman, admired and respected by all who know him. He is a man of only moderate circumstances, invalid in both arms who can really appreciate from a financial standpoint his election to this high and honorable office. He has many friends in Smithville and DeKalb county who are openly supporting him and indications are that he is growing strong throughout the division. A very strong appeal is being made in behalf of Mr. Camp by Hon. L. D. Hill, former Chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee but now International Boundary Commissioner, United States and Mexico. Mr. Hill has sent the following letter to a number of his friends over the Division:

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 11, 1917—Dear Sir:

Having been called from my home in Sparta on official business, where I will be detained for some weeks, I am writing you in the interest of Hon. Harry Camp of White county, who as you doubtless know, is a candidate for Chancellor before the Democratic Primary.

I have known him from his boyhood, and practiced law in partnership with him, and unhesitatingly and unreservedly commend him to you as a man of the strictest honesty and integrity, as a lawyer of learning and ability, and possessed of a judicial mind and temperament which eminently fit him for this important office.

White county has never had a Chancellor, but for years has furnished a large Democratic majority to elect the Judicial nominee in other counties. Gen. Officer, Mr. Camp's opponent, would have been defeated for Attorney General eight years ago by his Republican opponent but for the majority given him in White county.

I hope you can give to Mr. Camp your vote and influence.

Yours truly,
L. D. Hill.

General Officer was for six years previous to his election for Attorney General, Clerk and Master for the Chancery Court at Livingston, he has held the office of Attorney General two terms of eight years each making a total of twenty-two years he has been in public office. There is a strong sentiment

growing over the country unfavorable to the continuation of one man in public office for long terms. Besides this, lawyers and those in position to understand the circumstances and the marked difference in the requirements for a judge of law and a judge of equity regard it as unwise and unsafe to take a man at the close of a long term of prosecution, chilled from the habit of inflicting punishment out of a court of common law like Mr. Officer and place him upon the bench as a Chancellor. We are not in position to say how other counties will vote in the primary but we believe DeKalb will give Camp a substantial majority. —Smithville Review.

IN MEMORY.

In memory of Bro. J. C. Ray, of Haydenburg, Tenn., who departed this life on August 13th 1917, at 7:30 a. m. from a severe hemorrhage of the lungs. Bro. Ray had been in feeble health for some time, but was thought to be improving, and when the end came it was a shock to his many friends. We regret the loss of so good a man and mason as Bro. Ray, who was so well known all over our country as Bro. Ray. He was born in the 2nd civil district of the county at Rough Point, in 1843 and made his home until about 12 years ago, when he sold his farm and moved to Wanette, Okla., where he purchased a farm and lived there until about 3 years ago, when his health failed him and he returned to Haydenburg and purchased a small farm, where he lived at the time of his death. Bro. Ray was a member of the Methodist church and had been for a great many years. At all times was ready to support it, no matter what it cost him.

Bro. Ray was made a master mason at Rough Point, in New Bethel Lodge No. 523 F. & A. M., and was always at the post of duty. While in Okla., he moved his membership to Wanette Lodge No. 0 and on his return to Tenn, he affiliated with his home lodge, New Bethel No. 523 F. & A. M., and was a devoted member until death. He was buried with masonic honors at the family burying ground at Mrs. T. S. Forkums on Indian creek, with a large crowd of friends and masons. Religious service was conducted by Bro. W. M. Dycus, who delivered an interesting discourse.

It was resolved that the resolutions be spread on the minutes of New Bethel lodge No. 523 and to be published in the Jackson County Sentinel, and a copy sent to the widow Mrs. Ova Ray, of Haydenburg, Penn., R. 1.

The above resolutions were unanimously adopted by lodge.

This September 13, 1917.

Alonzo McCawley,
Geo. Jones,
J. E. Richmond.

Committee

Written by Alonzo McCawley,
Sect of Mew Bethel Lodge No. 523 F. & A. M.

FOR SALE—One second hand Fairbanks & Morse, type A coal-oil engine, 6 horse power, electric type. This engine cost \$280 when new, and has been used but little. Will sell for \$150. Terms to suit the purchaser. —Butler & McCawley, Gainesboro, Tenn.

FROM OUR BOYS IN KHAKI.

Cheering News From Camp Seiver, Travis and Kearney. From Ocean to Ocean Our Boys Are Drilling.

Camp Seiver,
Nov. 4, 1917.

Hello! Mr. Editor:

I am still at Camp Seiver having a good time and plenty to eat.

We have about 8 hours drill every day, except Wednesday and Saturday, which are army holidays.

We have got our rifles and equipment, and are now ready for Kaiser Bill. When I return to Jackson county, I will make you a present of the Kaiser's scalp.

We are in a pine forest and have plenty of good wood handy.

All the boys seem to be very well satisfied. I see them often: we were all together today. Myself, Jim Kinnard, B. B. Gailbreath, James H. McGee, Andrew Flynn and O. C. Norton. We had a regular picnic:

You ought to see O. C. Norton. He is in the Mounted Scouts. He rides out on the parade grounds every morning with his big spurs and bronco. You wouldn't know him from a general.

I don't guess the people back there would know me. I have got the kinks out of myself. I walk as straight as an arrow. You bet I am some soldier. You would think so, if you could see my pistol, rifle and belt and other equipments.

We have a straw bed which we throw over a cot, and 3 U. S. blankets, and it looks like we will get two more this winter. We live in tents, and I feel very much at home. But could pass the time a little better if we were where we could see those loving girls we left behind. We are not very uneasy about them getting married, unless they take widowers, old bachelors or slackers.

Luke Hunter sits and worries and weeps to see his girl. I had a talk with James McGee, and he seems to think Kinnard is losing his mind. All he talks about is his girl.

Preston Crowder and Herman Haile are confined in measles quarters. There are lots of measles, 75 or 80 are confined from each company.

Hello! Jess Walker, I would like to hear from you thru the Sentinel.

All the boys would like to hear from anybody from Jackson county.

Yours truly,
Henry Trisdale,
Co. I. 117 Inf. Camp Seiver,
Greenville, S. C.

Jackson County Boy Drafted From Okla.

Camp Travis
San Antonio, Tex.
Oct. 31, 1917.

Dear Editor:

Hello! Sentinel, I am a soldier boy now, drafted from Okla. City, Okla. Thought would drop you a few lines, as haven't seen any of you in about 2 years.

I have kept in mind things that were told me, and I am not drilling very hard, but have an object in view. I have found

that to be the course to follow to bring the bacon home.

I deeply regretted leaving my friends at Okla. City, but told them I would be back to see them as soon as I licked the Kaiser.

We left Okla. City at 7 p. m., ate breakfast at Ft. Worth, Tex., dinner enroute, supper also, arriving here at 1 o'clock a. m. We were inspected immediately. 3 or 4 out of thirteen coaches had to take a bath before they could bunk. The next morning we were told we were in depot brigade, that is the place where they draw on men to fill other companies. We were issued two blankets, two tin plates, knife and fork, spoon and cup, and a cot sock which is filled with hay. Pillows are not furnished, but you can buy one for 90 cents, if you have the pillow habit and the 90 cents.

We are called at 6 a. m. you have ten minutes to dress, wash and get into line for roll call.

You march single file before 3 or 4 kitchen police, who puts beans, beef stew, stewed peaches, prunes and coffee respectfully on your pan, marching on to the table. Each man washes his own dishes immediately after each meal. They feed enough and the menu is changed daily. If you don't get enough first time you can go back, but if you don't eat all you get second trip its duty on wood pile. But understand I haven't been on the woodpile yet, for I try to eat all they give me. If you are absent at roll call with out excuse, or get back at an officer its K. P. duty, and believe me K. P. doesn't mean Knights of Pythias in the army. Its kitchen police duty, scrubbing the floors, washing pans, buckets, and windows, and peeling buckets of spuds and onions. Every man gets a day in the kitchen. Had mine last week. It will probably be a month before I am on kitchen police duty again.

There are a number of Y. M. C. A's in the camp. We are invited to Sunday services, weekdays they are open for entertainment. You may read, write, play the victrola and piano, also borrow the base ball and boxing gloves. There are free out door moving picture shows.

After being in depot brigade, 10 or more out of 200 of us were transferred to field hospital corps. The Lieutenant address us saying, we were selected because we showed in physical examination to be men who knew how to take care of ourselves, and that we should be proud we got into the company. It is composed of highest type of men. The field hospital is located 3 to 6 miles behind the line. We are to be doctors, assistants and nurses etc.

The aviation school is just 6 miles from here, also balloons. We see airplanes in the distance at all times.

Camp Travis is some city its self. Its laid off in streets, all one and two story buildings. We have electric lights, water, shower baths, etc. About 30,000 men are here now. Some done come and gone to other

places.

If you people could see our faces, when the officer calls us up around the stair and reads out the letters and packages, you all would write every day.

I was called out yesterday to march over to a ball game between our company and another, we won 3 to 0. We got a pass to San Antonio, it is only 4 miles to town, but without a pass it seems like a thousand miles.

Every morning, just after breakfast, we go to parade ground for exercise, we forget about our shirts and hats, but within 2 minutes our arms and legs are being raised and lower our bodys twisted, and when 400 men in a square all bend in unison its a pretty sight. The officer stands on a platform in front of us to give the exercise. This morning he called to us on the extreme left rear, and you have say "yes sir" or "no sir" to an officer. He asked us, can you hear, 50 voices, answer as one, some said yes, some sure and some yep. We were feeling good and had just been laughing at the officer for making a mistake in the exercise. He called called attention and demanded who answered yep. No one said a word. He said come on, be a man, who said it, so I stuck up my arms as high as I could lift it. I could see a bucket and mop in my hand, but all he said, don't say it any more, and believe me I still remember it. I think I answered for a dozen or more.

To let the Sentinel readers and friends of mine know, that my mind still wanders back to old Jackson county, thought would give you an idea of army life. Letters and presents of any kind will be appreciated by a soldier boy like me. Written by a friend of yours and a true soldier boy.

Yours truly,

John L. Dixon,
Field Hospital No. 358,
Camp Travis
San Antonio, Tex.

Jackson County At Camp Kearney, Cal.

Camp Kearney, Cal.
Oct. 27, 1917.

Mr. J. H. Stafford,
Gainesboro, Tenn.

Dear father:

I received your letter at Camp Seiver, and left before I had a chance to answer it. We are now 14 miles from San Deigo, was sure glad to get back to Cal.

No Laura, thanks to you both, I dont need a thing. Have got plenty of money and the army gives us lots of clothes.

I have had a good time and have seen lots of country.

I have been appointed acting corporal. I don't want either of you to worry at all, for there is no use, we will never see France, and it don't hurt any one to get a little army life.

We see lots of air ships flying around every day. I have been trying to get in the aviation corp, but don't think I will make it. They checked me in last night as a truck-driver. Hope I get that.

It is getting late, and 5:45 comes early, so that means get some sleep.

I have not heard from the folks in California in some time.

Your devoted son,
George
Co. H. 160 Inf.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL CONTINUES TO GROW.

Dormitory For Girls And Other Improvements Made.

The Jackson County Central High School continues to grow. The enrollment in all classes has now reached 210 pupils and more are coming in every week. When the country schools close additional numbers are expected to pour in. Provision has been made for a girls dormitory to be in charge of Mrs. Williams, who is well calculated to see well after the girls and make a good school home for them. Quarters are also provided for the boys at another residence. The Harley House will also take boys at reasonable rates. These facilities can hardly be duplicated and many will doubtless take advantage of them.

To take care of the increase in enrollment another teacher has been added in the person of Mr. J. B. Baker, formerly in the county demonstration work. Mr. Baker is a valuable man in the science. His work is at once scientific and practical. If the enrollment continues to grow at the present rate it is probable that another teacher will have to be employed.

At this time it has been thought well to emphasize reviews of the common branches for the accommodation of those desiring to stand examination for teachers license. Attention will be given to this work during the winter.

The two literary societies, "The Sophonian" and "The Willsonian" offer opportunities to students to improve their English as well as their knowledge of current events and parliamentary procedure.

The music class taught by Miss Georgia Carter is in a flourishing condition. It supports a music club and takes interest in the general welfare of the High School.

The physical equipment is continually being added to by the Parent Teacher's club, the latest additions being window shades and sanitary drinking fountains. By them a number of other things have been ordered. Let the good work go on in normal growth and general improvement until the ideals of the Jackson county people are more perfectly realized.

Citizens from over the county are cordially invited to visit the school at any time. Its your school, and the faculty will be glad to see you. Come and see what an excellent school you have provided for the children of the county.

Hon. Harry T. Camp of Sparta, candidate for Chancellor of this Division, spent last Saturday at this place, making a short talk at the court house in the afternoon. He had not intended coming here at the time and as the speaking had not been advertised, only a few were present. His talk was brief, but to the point and made a good impression upon his hearers. Mr. Camp is a most pleasant, affable gentleman, a fluent speaker and is doubtless well qualified for the position to which he aspires, being splendidly endorsed by the bar of his home town.—Harts-ville Vidette.